MARVEL

PSR 59

EXILES

A WORLD AWAY, JUST AROUND THE CORNER...

I LOST HIM!

DON'T GIVE UP! WE CAN STILL FLUSH HIM OUT!

FWOOOSH

FWUMP

CUT IT OUT, SMOKEY! YOU'RE GONNA GET ONE OF US KILLED!!

THERE HE IS!

THERE'S SABRETOOTH!

YAHHH!

YOU'LL PAY FOR WHAT YOU DID, MURDERER!

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE EVER TRUSTED YOU!

RRRRRRHAHRRR!

THERE'S NOWHERE TO RUN, TRAITOR!

YOU DON'T HAVE A FRIEND LEFT IN THE WORLD!

A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH

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...THIRD FLOOR-- SPORTING GOODS AND LINGERIE!

BLOOOM

HEY, YOU'RE NOT UNDERWEAR MODELS...!

NO WAY! IT CAN'T BE!

IT IS! IT'S BLINK!

OH, NO! NOT AGAIN...!

KILL 'EM ALL!

FWOOSH

WHOEVER YOU PEOPLE ARE, WE'LL TRY NOT TO HURT YOU--

--MUCH!

ZOT

IMPERIUS REGINA!

WE GOTTA WORK ON THAT BATTLE CRY, NAMORA.

HOW 'BOUT "E PLURIBUS UNUM"?!

"VENI, VIDI, VICIOUS"?

"COGITO, ERGO SUM-BODY'S GETTIN' THEIR BUTT KICKED"...?

FALL BACK! IT'S A TRAP!

WE'LL SETTLE THIS LATER, SABRETOOTH!

WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE, MIMIC? WHY ARE WE PROTECTING *SABRE-TOOTH?!*

EASE UP, BEAK. WE KNOW THIS SABRETOOTH--HE'S LIKE A *FATHER* TO BLINK...

...*RIGHT*, CLARICE?

Um... WELL, YES--

EXCEPT, SOMETHING *HAPPENED* LAST TIME YOU TWO SAW EACH OTHER, *DIDN'T* IT?

SOMETHING SO BAD MY OWN *GIRLFRIEND* STILL WON'T TELL ME, EVEN THOUGH I'VE ASKED FIVE OR SIX TIMES SINCE YOU CAME BACK TO US.

Um... *YOU'RE* LOSING ME, SIR.

"Y'SEE, BEAK, THERE WAS *ANOTHER* GROUP OF EXILES. THEY CALLED THEMSELVES *WEAPON X*, AND SABRETOOTH WAS THEIR LEADER.

"A WHILE BACK, BOTH OUR TEAMS ARRIVED ON *THIS* WORLD, WHERE *SENTINEL* ROBOTS KEPT ALL MUTANTS IN PRISON CAMPS.

"BUT OUR MISSION WASN'T TO BEAT THE SENTINELS.

"THE TIMEBROKER WANTED US TO FIND AND *KILL* A MUTANT KID NAMED *DAVID RICHARDS* BEFORE HE COULD GROW UP TO MAKE THINGS EVEN *WORSE* HERE."

BUT INSTEAD OF WHACKING A SIX-YEAR-OLD BOY, WE **COMPROMISED** WITH THE TIMEBROKER-- SABRETOOTH STAYED BEHIND TO **RAISE** THE KIDS RIGHT SO DAVID RICHARDS WOULDN'T GO **PSYCHO**.

THE **REST** OF US KEPT DIMENSION-HOPPING, AND EVEN THOUGH THIS PLACE WAS CRAWLING WITH SENTINELS, I ALWAYS ASSUMED SABRETOOTH WAS BETTER OFF PARTING WAYS WITH WEAPON X...

...A FEW MISSIONS LATER, THE TIMEBROKER SAID **CLARICE** HAD SERVED HER TIME AS AN EXILE AND HE WAS SENDING HER **HOME**.

ONLY YOU **DIDN'T** GO HOME. YOU GOT SENT BACK **HERE** WITH YOUR PRECIOUS MISTER CREED, AND EVERY TIME I ASK **WHY**, IT'S "I DON'T WANNA TALK ABOUT IT."

SO WHAT THE SCREAMIN'-BLUE-HECK IS **GOING ON** HERE?!

WHO WERE THOSE MUTANTS WE JUST FOUGHT? AND WHERE'S THE **RICHARDS** KID?

VERY WELL, I DON'T REALLY **CARE** ABOUT THIS MUTANT CHILD. I AM MORE CONCERNED BY THE ABSENCE OF **SASQUATCH**.

OR AM I THE **ONLY** ONE WHO NOTICED IN ALL THE COMMOTION THAT SHE DID NOT **ARRIVE** WITH THE REST OF US?

BUT I...I COULD'VE SWORN HEATHER LEFT WITH US...!

HEATHER?

DID SHE GET STUCK BETWEEN WORLDS? IS SUCH A THING POSSIBLE?

MISS HUDSON FORFEITED HER SASQUATCH POWERS. PERHAPS SHE IS OFF THE TEAM BECAUSE SHE'S OF NO FURTHER USE TO US.

THOUGH, BY THAT REASONING, THE BIRD-BOY WOULD NEVER HAVE JOINED.

SO IF SHE'S OFF THE TEAM, WHERE'S HER REPLACEMENT? THERE'S ALWAYS SIX OF US, RIGHT?

UNLESS... SABRETOOTH MAKES SIX...?

HEY, PUP, YOU GONNA LET GUMBY GUESS ALL NIGHT LONG?

ME, I'D ASK THE TALLUS... IF I STILL HAD ONE.

FINE.

TALLUS, WHAT HAPPENED TO HEATHER?

...

NO ANSWER? OKAY, THEN, WHY ARE WE HERE? WHAT'S OUR MISSION?

NO...

...FORGET IT...

NO!

?

DUNK

YOU! YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, DON'T YOU, CREED?

WHY IS SHE SO *UPTIGHT?* WHAT *HAPPENED* WHILE SHE WAS HERE WITH YOU?

KID...

...GET OUTTA MY FACE BEFORE I *RRRIP* YOURS CLEAN *OFF!*

HEY, YOU MESS WITH HIM, YOU MESS WITH *US*.

I CAN TRADE PUNCHES WITH THE *HULK*.

AWW... CLARICE WOULDN'T LIKE IT IF I HURT HER *FRIENDS*, ANYWAY.

'SIDES, WHAT YER ASKIN' ABOUT IS SOMETHIN' ONLY *BLINK* CAN TELL YOU *HERSELF*.

SHE'S SUFFERED ENOUGH, AND I'M NOT GONNA MAKE IT ANY WORSE BY OPENIN' *MY* YAP BEFORE SHE'S READY.

SHOULDN'T WE KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR *SENTINELS*?

NAH, THEY'RE ALL *SCRAP* NOW.

TO YOU IT ONLY SEEMS LIKE *MONTHS* SINCE YOU BEEN HERE. FOR ME, *TWENTY YEARS* HAVE PASSED.

IN FACT, THAT MUTANT LYNCH MOB YOU CHASED AWAY *USED* TO BE THE LITTLE RUNTS WE FREED FROM THE CAMPS...

TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT WHILE WE'RE FINDING CLARICE.

YOU WANT ME TO TAG ALONG WITH YOU?

ACTUALLY, NO. BUT IF ANYONE KNOWS THE PLACES SHE LIKED BEST ON THIS GODFORSAKEN EARTH, IT'S YOU.

SO I GUESS YOU'RE ELECTED... UNLESS YOU WANT HER OUT THERE ALONE WITH YOUR KILLER CUB SCOUTS STILL ROAMING AROUND?

THE REST OF YOU STAY IN THIS AREA, BUT KEEP OUT OF SIGHT, OKAY?

JUST GET BACK HERE IN ONE PIECE, CAL!

TWENTY YEARS, HUH? WHY'D TIME PASS QUICKER FOR YOU THAN IT DID FOR US?

I DON'T MAKE THE RULES, I JUST GET SCREWED BY 'EM.

LOOKS LIKE YOU HAVEN'T AGED A DAY.

I AGE SLOW, SAME AS LOGAN. SAME AS YOU WILL, IF YOU KEEP WHAT YOU MIMICKED OFF HIM.

NOW HEAD NORTH, AND POUR ON THE SPEED, WILLYA?

THERE'S A PATCH OF *FOREST* COMIN' UP. CLARICE HID THERE AFTER THE THING WITH *DAVID.*

WHAT THING WITH DAVID?

SHE'LL TELL YA WHEN SHE'S READY. NOW *SHUT UP* WHILE I SNIFF 'ER OUT.

I CAN TRACK HER FROM HERE, YOU'VE DONE *ENOUGH.*

DON'T BE *STUPID!* I KNOW HOW YER MIMIC POWER WORKS--THE MOST YOU COULDA ABSORBED IS *HALF* A WOLVERINE'S ENHANCED SENSES.

AND *ALL* OF HIS CLAWS.

FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD...!

LET'S JUST SPLIT UP BEFORE YOU FORCE ME TO *GUT* YA!

FIVE HOURS LATER

SNFF
SNFF

HI.

PLEASE DON'T BLINK AWAY?

OH, CALVIN--! EVERYTHING'S GONE SO WRONG, AND THIS... THIS *PLACE!* IT'S *TOO MUCH!*

I WANT TO HELP, CLARICE, BUT YOU HAVE TO *TALK* TO ME.

YOU HAVE TO *TRUST* ME ENOUGH TO TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED HERE.

DID SABRETOOTH *DO* SOMETHING TO YOU...?

NO! I...AH...

...OKAY... OKAY, I'LL *TELL* YOU.

JUST...

...JUST PROMISE WHEN I'M DONE, YOU WON'T *HATE* ME...

"SINCE THE DAY WE LEFT HIM HERE, MISTER CREED DID HIS BEST TO *RAISE* DAVID RICHARDS AND HIS FRIENDS.

"HE'D RESCUED ME FROM *MISTER SINISTER* WHEN I WAS LITTLE AND BROUGHT ME UP AS AN X-MAN. IF *ANYONE* COULD TEACH THESE KIDS TO FIGHT FOR FREEDOM, *HE* WAS THE RIGHT MAN FOR THE JOB.

"THE FIRST FEW YEARS WERE THE TOUGHEST. THE BEST HE COULD DO WAS TO KEEP THEM FROM GETTING *SHOT.*

"THEN CAME PUBERTY, AND THEIR *POWERS* BLOOMED. MISTER CREED SAID THAT AFTER HIDING FOR SO LONG, FIGHTING BACK WAS ACTUALLY *FUN.*

"BUT HE WAS ALWAYS MINDFUL OF THE FATE THE TIMEBROKER PREDICTED FOR *DAVID*-- THAT HIS POWER WOULD ONLY BE MATCHED BY HIS RUTHLESSNESS.

"OVER THE YEARS, MISTER CREED HAD COME TO *LOVE* THAT BOY. BUT WHAT IF LOVE WASN'T ENOUGH? WHAT IF HE TURNED OUT LIKE ALL THE TYRANTS WE'D FOUGHT AGAINST?"

"IN THE END, MISTER CREED HAD TO DO WHAT *ALL* GOOD PARENTS DO--TRUST THEY DID THEIR BEST, THEN GET OUT OF THE WAY.

"HE WATCHED PROUDLY AS DAVID ORCHESTRATED THE DECADE-LONG SYSTEMATIC DESTRUCTION OF SENTINEL FACTORIES AROUND THE WORLD.

"THE LAST THING THESE GUYS EXPECTED WAS FOR *ME* TO POP IN ON THE EVE OF THE FINAL ASSAULT ON THE LAST SENTINEL NODE IN NORTH AMERICA.

"DAVID THOUGHT I WAS A *SPY*. HE FORCED HIS WAY INTO MY MIND TO SEE IF I COULD BE TRUSTED.

"THAT TELEPATHIC INVASION WAS MY FIRST WARNING THAT SOMETHING WAS VERY *WRONG* WITH DAVID RICHARDS...

".. BUT HIS PERFORMANCE IN THAT LAST BATTLE OVER-SHADOWED MY MISGIVINGS

"DAVID *PSI-LINKED* US AND COORDINATED OUR MOVEMENTS EVEN AS HE SINGLE-HANDEDLY DESTROYED *EIGHTY-FOUR* SENTINELS.

"IF YOU ROLLED PROFESSOR X, MAGNETO AND THE PHOENIX FORCE INTO ONE, YOU'D BEGIN TO APPROACH WHAT THIS KID WAS *CAPABLE* OF."

"I DON'T KNOW *WHERE* THINGS WENT WRONG. MAYBE BOYS JUST DEVELOP DIFFERENTLY. MAYBE DAVID WAS *NEVER* GOING TO TURN OUT LIKE I DID, NO MATTER *WHAT* MISTER CREED DID FOR HIM."

THIS IS IT, BROTHERS AND SISTERS! WE LOST *MANY* ALONG THE WAY, BUT TODAY WE'VE FINALLY TAKEN OUR WORLD *BACK* FROM THE MACHINES!

TOMORROW, WE *FINISH* THE JOB!

WHAT...THERE'S *MORE* SENTINELS HIDDEN SOMEWHERE?

THE EARTH IS *DISEASED*. THE SENTINELS ARE ONLY A *SYMPTOM!*

ONCE YOU SEE THE *TRUE CAUSE*, YOU'LL KNOW WHY WE HAVE TO *ERADICATE* IT!

HEY--!

LET GO OF HER!

"SINCE THE DAY HIS POWERS BLOOMED, THERE WAS ONLY *ONE* PERSON WHO COULD SAY 'NO' TO DAVID...

SHRAKT

"...NOW EVEN THAT LAST BIT OF RESTRAINT WAS *GONE.*"

"I TRIED TO SHIELD MY MIND, BUT IT WAS LIKE PUTTING UP AN *UMBRELLA* AGAINST A *HURRICANE.*

"SOMEHOW, HE HIJACKED MY OWN ABILITY TO *TELEPORT.* I TRIED, CAL. BUT I COULDN'T STOP HIM.

BLINNK

"WE REAPPEARED IN A REINFORCED BUNKER BURIED A MILE BENEATH WEST VIRGINIA.

"IT WAS TWO OR THREE TIMES *FURTHER* THAN THE LONGEST JUMP I'VE EVER MADE--AND A *BLIND* JUMP, TO BOOT--BUT MY LIMITATIONS MEANT *NOTHING* TO DAVID."

BLOOOONK

WELCOME TO *STRATEGIC SENTINEL COMMAND.* TURNS OUT, AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, *HUMANS* WERE STILL BEHIND THE ROBOTS AND THE CAMPS.

I FOUND THEM A MONTH AGO AND *TRAPPED* THEM DOWN HERE WHERE THEY THOUGHT THEY WERE *SAFE.*

WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO *DO* WITH THEM?

WE WILL MAKE THEM PAY FOR WHAT THEY DID TO THE WORLD...

...THEN WE'LL ELIMINATE EVERY LAST FLATSCAN ON THE PLANET SO THEY CAN NEVER FOLLOW IN THESE PEOPLE'S FOOTSTEPS.

UH--!

IT'S ONLY GOING TO BE MUTANTS FROM NOW ON!

THE FREAKS SHALL INHERIT THE EARTH!

NO!

HE MADE ME TELEPORT PEOPLE IN HALF...INTO WALLS AND EQUIPMENT...FUSE THEM TOGETHER WITH EACH OTHER...STUFF I'D NEVER THOUGHT TO DO IN MY WORST NIGHTMARES...

I KEPT FIGHTING TO BREAK HIS MENTAL GRIP...BUT ALL MY BODY WOULD DO WAS WHATEVER HE COMMANDED.

AND I BEGAN TO HATE MISTER CREED FOR NOT DEALING WITH THAT MONSTER BACK WHEN WE HAD A CHANCE.

HE MADE HER KEEP ON KILLIN' FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS BEFORE I CAUGHT UP WITH 'EM. I RIGGED AN OLD INHIBITOR COLLAR TO MASK MY APPROACH.

YOU'D THINK RIPPIN' THE HEART OUT OF A KID I SPENT TWENTY YEARS RAISIN' WOULD BE PUNISHMENT ENOUGH FOR ME...

...BUT NOTHIN' CAN SETTLE THE SCORE FOR WHAT SHE WENT THROUGH...

COME ON, CLARICE. WHATEVER OUR **MISSION** IS, LET'S GET IT OVER WITH AND GET **AWAY** FROM THIS WORLD.

NO!

NO MORE MISSIONS. WE'RE **DONE** WITH THIS EXILES GARBAGE!

THINK AGAIN, PUP. I **STAYED** HERE BECAUSE I REFUSED TO DO WHAT THE TALLUS SAID, AND LOOK WHERE **THAT** GOT US!

I DON'T **CARE!** I'M NOT DOING **THIS** MISSION, I WON'T EVEN TELL YOU WHAT IT **IS**...

...AND I AM **NOT** WEARING THIS BLASTED THING ONE MORE SECOND!

BLINK

CLARICE...? WHERE'D YOU--

AH!

NO!

BLINK

...

STOP IT!

GET OFF ME!

BLINK

CLARICE, WHERE ARE YOU SENDING IT?

AWAY. JUST... AWAY.

I...I THINK IT'S GONE...

BUT...IT HAD TO GO SOME-WHERE...

"KILL MIMIC."

THAT'S THE MISSION. "KILL MIMIC."

TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT.

GO ON, SABRETOOTH. TAKE YOUR SHOT.

BECAUSE IF YOU *DON'T* CARRY OUT THE MISSION, THIS EARTH WILL SURELY *END!*

SHOVE IT, TIMEBROKER.

I SPENT THE LAST COUPLE *DECADES* HERE, AND I'M PRETTY SURE THE PLACE AIN'T WORTH *SAVIN'.*

'SIDES, CLARICE *LOVES* THIS FEEB. I'D RATHER DIE A THOUSAND TIMES THAN TAKE THAT FROM HER.

Y'KNOW, FOR A SABRETOOTH, YOU'RE A SICKENING *PANSY.* HOW'D THEY EVER *PICK* YOU FOR THIS JOB, ANYWAY?

WHATEVER. REFUSE ORDERS, AND YOU GET *PUNISHED.*

SOMETHING'S *CHANGED*...YOU'RE NOT THE *SAME.* I DON'T BELIEVE THAT WAS EVEN A *REAL* MISSION.

IT DOESN'T MATTER, ANY-WAY. WE *QUIT,* TIMEBROKER.

WE'RE *DONE.*

YOU CERTAINLY *ARE.*

SNAP

NEXT:

RETURN TO THE AGE OF APOCALYPSE!